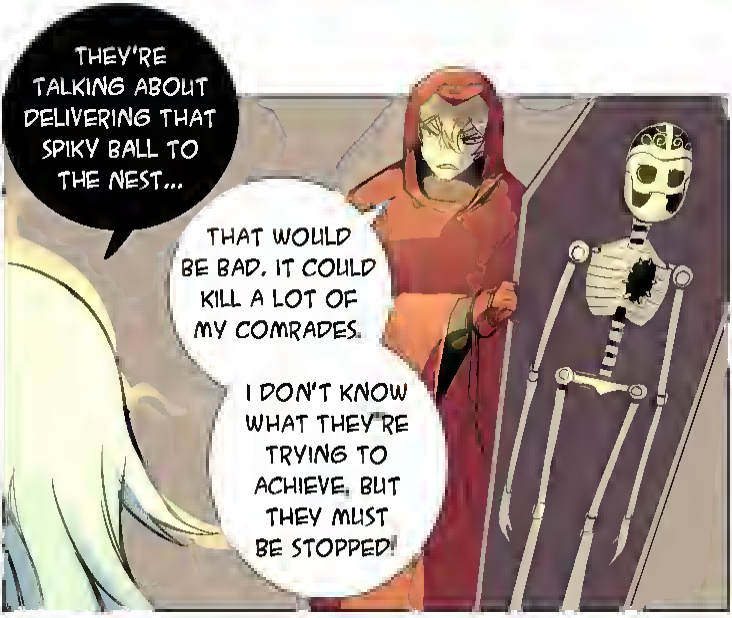
HOW NICE OF MISTER LOOM TO PROVIDE HIS DELIVERY VAN FOR US!
AJAX, YOU CAN DRIVE THIS, YES?
YES. THE CHASSIS IS A HUSK, SAME AS THE CLOWN SLIDE.
IT'LL LOOK BETTER ON YOU THAN THE SLIDE.
WELL

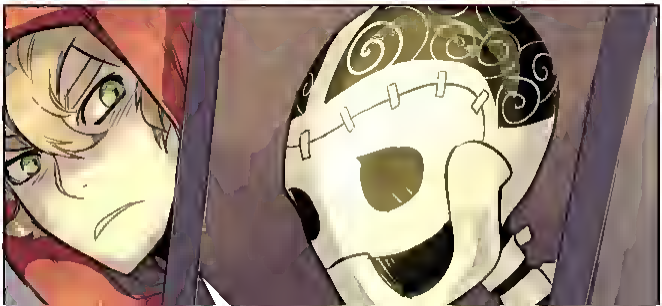
THEN.
TIME FOR PHASE THREE! LET'S GET OUR SPIKY LITTLE 'DELIVERY' SENT ON ITS MERRY WAY TO THE NEST.
WON'T THE NEST BE SURPRISED WHEN ROOK RETURNS IN A TOY DELIVERY VAN...MINUS HER COMRADES?!
I'LL TELL THEM I'VE GOT VITAL EVIDENCE REGARDING A SPIRIT UPRISING...
...WOULD I BE LYING? HAH!

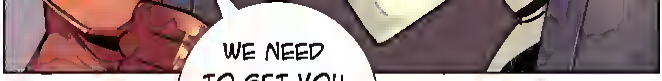
CLIO, SEE IF YOU CAN FIND A TELEPHONE AROUND HERE.
WE SHOULD LET OUR LEADER KNOW THAT THE PLAN IS AFOOT.
YES, SALT- UH, ROOK!
AJAX, GET THE VAN READY. I DON'T WANT ANY SETBACKS!

WE NEED TO GET OUR DELIVERY MADE IN THE NEXT TWO HOURS...
...SO THAT WE CAN CATCH AS MANY CROWS AT THE NEST AS POSSIBLE!
WE'VE ALMOST DONE IT, FINGERS.
WE'RE MOMENTS AWAY FROM THE START OF OUR REVOLUTION!
WREN... I THINK THEY'LL BE COMING

BACK HERE SOON!


THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT DELIVERING THAT SPIKY BALL TO THE NEST...
THAT WOULD BE BAD. IT COULD KILL A LOT OF MY COMRADES.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE TRYING TO ACHIEVE, BUT THEY MUST BE STOPPED!





WE NEED TO GET YOU INTO THIS HUSK.

IT WILL ENHANCE YOUR SUPERNATURAL FOCUS, WHILE ALSO ALLOWING YOU TO INTERACT WITH THE PHYSICAL WORLD.

IT'S *CREEPY* LOOKING!

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO-

IT'S EASY.

YOU POSSESS THIS, SAME AS

YOU WOULD A LIVING PERSON.
I'VE NEVER POSSESSED A PERSON.

I USED TO BE ABLE TO MAKE THE BIRDS DO THINGS...

BUT THEN NOX *HURT* ME...

WELL... YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIGURE IT OUT.

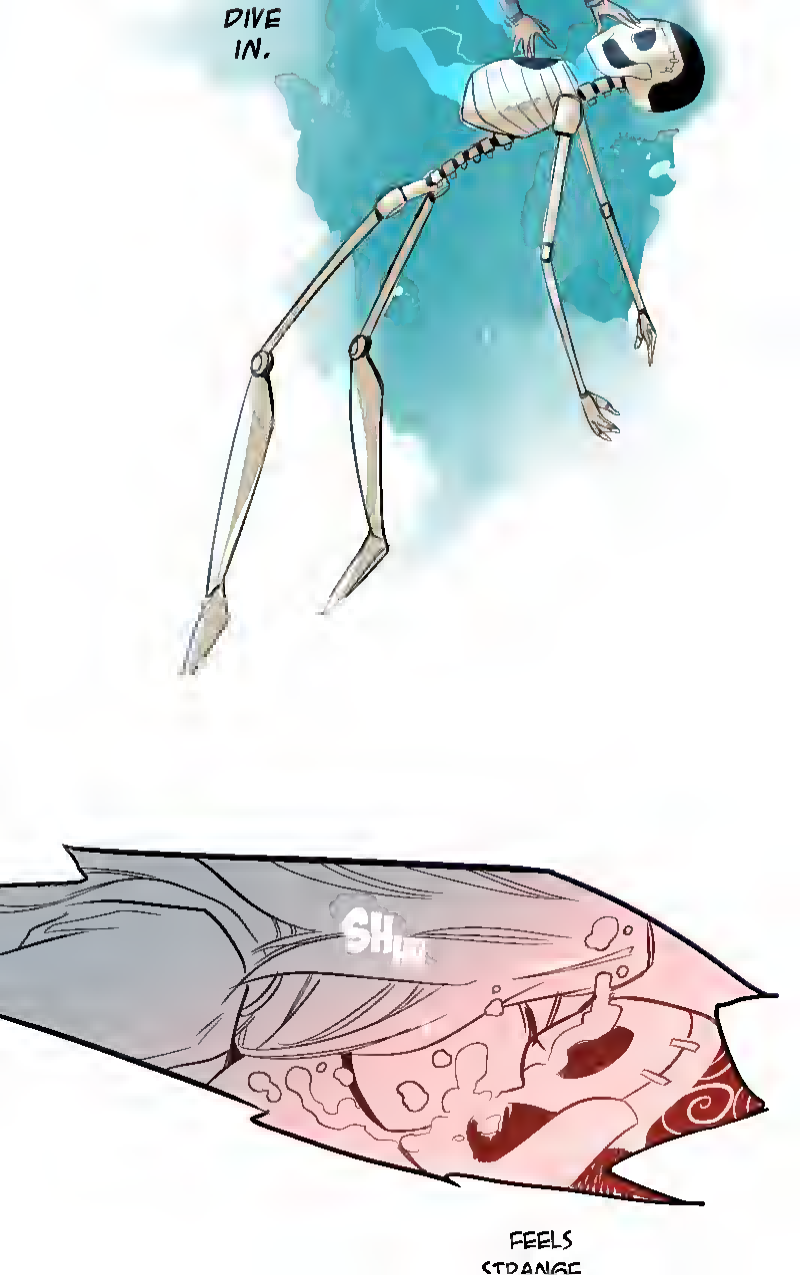
THESE HUSKS ARE MADE TO BE EASY FOR A SPIRIT TO DRIVE.

JUST GIVE IT A TRY.

ALL RIGHT THEN....

FSSSHHH

I'LL...


DIVE IN.
SHIT
FEELS

SUDDENLY EVERYTHING IS THICK AND HEAVY...

AH... WREN?

WHAT'S WRONG?

I FEEL
BACKWARDS...
YOU'VE GOT IT ON THE WRONG WAY AROUND!
GUH...

SCUTTLE
TRY SLIPPING INTO THE LIMBS ONE BY ONE...
LIKE YOU'RE PULLING ON A DRESS!
SCUTTLE
WHAT ARE YOU EVEN-

HAVE YOU NEVER DRESSED YOURSELF BEFORE?!
IT'S BEEN DECADES SINCE I'VE HAD TO!
I'LL GO GET OUR LITTLE PACKAGE READY FOR ITS TRIP THEN...
LET ME COME WITH YA, CLIO...
JUST IN CASE THAT FLEDGELING'S STILL ABOUT!

HAW – I HOPE! I'M HUNGRY FOR A SNACK...
THEY'RE COMING. NO TIME LEFT!
MUST

DEFEND MYSELF-
SO, CLIO... AFTER THIS IS DONE, HOW 'BOUT WE FIND SOMEWHERE PRIVATE TER HAUNT?
OOM
THIS WON'T BE 'DONE' UNTIL THE REVOLUTION IS WON, STYX. I HOPE YOU-
SHHHHAAAA-

- GET DOWN!
SO HERE'S WHERE YOU'RE HIDING!
WHOOOM
BLAST-

KH-
YOU AGAIN.
FASH
S'RIGHT.

STAND DOWN, LITTLE CHICK!
SNAKE EYES...
HRAAAAAHHH

I'LL KNOCK YOUR SOUL CLEAN OUT OF YOUR BODY, CROW!
OH, GOODY! OUR PACKAGE IS SAFE!
HOW ARE YOU, MY DEAR? READY TO MAKE A BIG IMPRESSION?
HA

HA!
DON'T WORRY! WE'LL GET YOU LOADED INTO THE VAN, AND READY TO FULFILL YOUR DESTINY IN NO TIME!

WRONG...
IT'S WRONG...
WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

MY DEAR... WHAT'S WRONG IS HOW THE CROWS HAVE BEEN TREATING US. IT'S TIME YOU JOINED WITH YOUR OWN KIND.
WHAT THE CROWS DO IS BAD, BUT...

WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO DO TO THE NEST...
SOMETHING BURIED INSIDE ME IS TELLING ME THAT...
PLINK
IT WILL END FAR WORSE THAN YOU CAN

IMAGINE!

FACTOID:
THE AUTHOR COMPILED THIS WEEK'S CHAPTER WHILST MOSTLY BEDRIDDEN FROM BRONCHITIS, TONSILITIS AND ASTHMA!!

ACHIEVEMENT UNLOCKED: ZOMBIFICATION!!

FOLLOW ME ON TWITTER - @MADELEINEROSCA

RISE FROM ASHES